

The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

OLIVER JOHNSON, Editor.

"NO UNION WITH SLAVEHOLDERS."

JAMES BARNABY, Publishing Agent.

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WE occasionally send numbers to those
who are not subscribers, but who are believed
to be interested in the dissemination of anti-slavery
truth, with the hope that they will either
subscribe themselves, or use their influence to
extend its circulation among their friends.

Communications intended for insertion,
to be addressed to OLIVER JOHNSON, Editor.
All others to JAMES BARNABY, Publishing Agent.

Selections.

A Freeman's Resolve.

The infamous slave bill has finally passed
both branches of Congress. My opinions
on this subject may have but little weight with
those who voted for it, but may help sustain
the sinking spirit of some poor, disconsolate
one who has fled from the land of op-
pressors, and is anxiously looking to see if
there is any one who will give him a cheer-
ing look, or a kind reception, or who dare
to give him a crust of bread, or a cup of cold
water, and help him on his way.

Allow me to say to such an one, that if
pursued by the merciless slaveholder, and
every other door in Boston is closed against
him, there is a door that will be open at No.
2 Beach street, and that the fear of fines and
imprisonment will be ineffectual when the
pursuer shall demand his victim. If he en-
ters before the fleeing captive is safe, it will
be at his peril.

I am opposed to war, and all the spirit of
war; even to all preparations for what is called
self-defense in times of peace; yet, I should
resist the pursuer, and not allow him to
enter my dwelling until he was able to
tread me under his feet. I will not tamely
upon any law, either of my own State, or of
the nation, that does not conflict with my
conscientious duty to my God; but Jesus has
commanded, saying, "All things whatsoever
ye would that men should do to you, do ye
even so to them."

If for no crime, I had been taken and sold,
and deprived of all the rights of my man-
hood, and degraded to the rank of a beast of
burden, and not only deprived of the opportu-
nity to labor for the support of my wife and
children but even deprived of their kind
sympathy and companionship, whenever the
intest or will of my oppressors should re-
quire it; and I should, at the peril of my life,
flee from my oppressors, and they should
pursue me to the dwelling of some poor dis-
ciple of Jesus, it may be that of a colored man,
and I should beg of him to protect me, and
help me to escape from the pursuer's grasp,
should I not hope, if he was a Christian, he
would give me bread and water, and help
me on my way, regardless of the fines and
imprisonments that such a kind act might
render him liable to. Could I expect to
meet the approbation of my Lord, if I did not
do as much for the fleeing slave? Can there
be a Christian, in this land of the Pilgrims,
who will not do it, and besides do all in his
power to prevent any one of those senators
or representatives in Congress who voted for
that infamous bill, from ever again misrep-
resenting any portion of the friends of freedom,
in Boston or elsewhere. If it is said that this
is a law of the land, and must be obeyed, to
such I would say, "Whether it be right in
the sight of God to hearken unto you more
than unto God, judge ye."

I prefer to obey God, if in so doing I must
break the laws of men and be punished rather
than violate laws of God and obey the
laws of men to escape fines and imprison-
ments, or death.

T. GILBERT.

Boston, Sept. 23rd, 1850.

MORE KIDNAPING.—The *Norfolk, Va.*
Herald, has the following:

"A negro man named Elihu, belonging to
Wm. M. Cochran, of Natchez, Miss., was
arrested yesterday by officer Guy, on board
the packet schooner *Adrian*. It appears that
the negro, who had been the body servant
of a former master, the father of the present
one, was in the habit of traveling with him,
and during the last Summer, while they
were stopping at Albany, his old master was
taken sick with the cholera and died, and he
availed himself of the opportunity to gain
his freedom. About four months since, he
shipped on board the *Adrian* as cook, since
which time, he has been sailing to that port,
where, through a friend of his former mas-
ter, he was discovered and caused to be ar-
rested."

According to the *Herald's* own statement,
the man is legally free, having been taken to
a free State by his master. Yet he is again
dragged into hopeless slavery. So far the
free citizens of the North at the hands of
that slave power, which Northern repre-
sentatives are fostering and encouraging to more
arrogant aggressions.—*Pa. Freeman*.

SETTLEMENT OF COLORED PEOPLE IN
MICHIGAN.—We are indebted to a valued
correspondent, from whom we would be
glad to hear more frequently, for the follow-
ing gratifying intelligence.

"I noticed the following statement in the
Michigan Farmer, by the Editor, which may
perhaps be interesting to the readers of the
Non-Slaveholder. After giving an account
of the extensive farming operations of
George Redfield, sixteen miles east of Niles,
on the St. Joseph, Michigan, he says, 'some
ten miles to the north of his farm, Mr. Red-
field has a colony of blacks, consisting of
some seventy families, whom he has settled
upon a tract of land. He has also quite a
number of white families upon his land in
that neighborhood. The colony of blacks
are altogether ahead of them, being far more
moral and industrious in their habits, and
prompt in their payments for their land,
which were made as fast as they became
due. They were from the State of Ohio.—
Non-Slaveholder."

Counsel to Self-Made Freeman.

A friend, whose letter on the recent case
of Slave-Catching in our City was overhauled
and crowded out till out of date, closes with
the following advice to the hunted fugitives
in our City.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

"To the Self-emancipated Black man—I
mean him who has become such from the
impulse of a spontaneous longing for free-
dom, and not him who has been unwisely
enticed from a contented bondage, and now
sighs for the easy times he had when massa
took all the care of him—such had better
never have been disturbed, thereby causing
needless irritation to masters, and bringing
discredit to Freedom—their time has not yet
come—but to the first-named class of black
men, and women too—for there are many
fugitives of the Ellen Crafts order as well as
of the Box Brown stamp—I would say, 'Go
at once to the interior of New England.—
No! I will not so insult my adopted State;
for she too, is worthy; and the high and
noble sentiments of her Whig Senator (which
you have done well in publishing) have
found, I know, a hearty response in hun-
dreds of thousands of honest hearts among
her sturdy farmers and mechanics."

Go, then, self-emancipated black men and
women into the heart of the Empire State, and
avoid the danger existing here, from the
corrupting influences of our commercial re-
lations with the South—and no Marshall's
Sheriff shall there be found, who will not
resign his office, on the first call for his aid
in consigning to perpetual bondage a fellow-
man once escaped from it. Indeed, I doubt
whether any slave hunter will ever show his
face there, or in the inland towns of New
England, on so mean an errand. There,
away from all temptation and content your-
selves with the *shops and crumbs* from the
tables of luxury, and the cast-off clothes of
city aristocracy, work nobly for your brethren
in bonds by carving out for yourselves an
honored position in society, as farmers, or
mechanics, or whatever else you have the
ability to become; and we will point to you
as evidence that the African race shall yet
rise and throw off the incubus of long ages
of degradation, and take its place in the on-
ward march of Humanity. S. G.

Southern Congratulations.

From the Richmond Whig.

The fugitive slave bill has passed both
houses of Congress, and will, we trust, have
received the signature of the President be-
fore this day's paper is printed. The string-
ent influence of this law must have a salu-
tary influence on the future prospects of
the country. This tardy act of constitu-
tional justice to the South comes to heal
past dissensions. Passed as it has been by a
commanding majority, approved by the
North and sustained by the South, it gives
another guarantee to the perpetuity of the
Union. The future will tell of no more in-
famous fugitive slaves. Those who have so
largely figured with Garrison, and Smith,
and Phillips, will, in the future, have to seek
some new asylum and other associates.—
The law just passed indeed brings most ef-
fectually the whole power of the Govern-
ment into efficient action for the restoration
of all fugitive slaves. Whether they have
heretofore fled, or shall hereafter fly, armed
with the power of the law, the owner may
pursue his property, retake and place it in
the custody of the Marshal, and then he be-
comes responsible for its restoration to him.
In future time it will become the duty of the
appointed agents of the United States, sus-
tained by the moral and physical power of
the nation, to deliver over the fugitive slave
to the master in the State in which he may
reside. If there be, hereafter, difficulty in
the execution of this law, that must be met,
and we surely anticipate will be overcome,
by the power of the Government. If resis-
tance be made, let it come, and then, indeed,
we shall have practical proof whether the
southern government possesses the will and
the power to sustain the commands of the
Constitution. A more healthy and conserva-
tive spirit must hereafter spring from these
proceedings of Congress. The Seward and
Hale—the Bentons and Winthrops, and all
such, are silenced. How dare these men or
any of their associates again to agitate the
country by their feckless and destructive
doctrines! Indeed has good come from the
recent struggle. Good that may endure for
a long time to come. The South has been
aroused to a serious and solemn assertion of
her rights. The North to a calm and con-
siderate contemplation of the injustice done
to the South. The result has been the con-
cessions made in this bill of peace—con-
cessions consistent with and in execution of
the requirements of the Constitution. Are we
wrong then, in looking to the future as one
full of the brightest hopes, and ripest fruits,
for the peace and highest prosperity of our
beloved country?

MANSTEALERS IN LOWELL!—We under-
stand that one or more persons were in this
city yesterday for the purpose of capturing
Mr. Booth, the barber, who has a shop near
the Washington House, a very respectable
man, who has been in the city for some
years. Mr. Booth was formerly a slave in
Virginia. He is now in Montreal, and his
friends yesterday telegraphed to him that
he had better remain there for the present.—
We hope, however, he will return to the city,
for we think there are men enough in Lowell
who believe in the "higher law," to protect
him against all the efforts of the mansteal-
ers. In the meanwhile we recommend to all
persons who come to Massachusetts on that
business, a perusal of the account of Hay-
den's excursion to the London Brewery.—
Lowell (Mass.) American.

RENAISSANCE.—On the 28th ult. a whole
family of slaves, consisting of a mother and
four children, belonging to Mr. Jacob Fester,
near Middletown, Md. and two owned
by Mr. John Simmons, made their escape.—
Baltimore Clipper.

The Last Step Downward.

We have before illustrated the effect of
political organization upon moral reform by
tracing the downward course of the political
anti-slavery movement in this country, from
its existence as the "Liberty Party" and its
support of James G. Birney, on the grounds
of hostility to slavery every where, and im-
mediate and unconditional emancipation, until
it merged itself with the New York Barn-
burners, in the Free Soil party, and subse-
quently—in the State of New York—coales-
ced with the Old Hunker Democrats, bring-
ing such men as Henry B. Stanton into party
union and fellowship with Crosswell,
Beardsley, Dickinson, and Rynders.

We have now to chronicle another retro-
grade of these political "reformers," which
we suppose must be the last, unless there is
a lower deep of political degradation than we
have supposed.

The Democrats of New York held a "Union
State Convention" on the 10th ult., at
Syracuse, composed of Old Hunkers, Barn-
burners, and Free Soilers, at which peace
was declared between the factions of the red
rose and the white, and both united in a
compact party organization, on the basis of
the spoils, not, however, as last year, uncondi-
tionally, but by a total surrender of the Free
Soilers to the conditions of their opponents.
The Old Hunkers, though a minority in the
Convention, by their usual adroitness of man-
agement controlled its action, and are now
rejoicing that they have restored the party to
its olden harmony on the Baltimore platform
of 1840.

We might expect that the old Liberty Par-
ty men of '40 and '44 would feel a little
uneasy on the new platform to which they are
welcomed, but for the year's probation which
they have served with their Hunker asso-
ciates, in the party traces. We hope that
from this last plunge some of them may
shrink, and retrace their steps back to a pure
anti-slavery position. That small fraction of
the Liberty party, who with Gerrit Smith
adhered to their early principles, have of
course no part in this apostasy, and have
good reason to rejoice that they did not yield
with their companions to the temptation of
numbers and the hope of speedy success.—
While we differ from them in opinion we
honor the steadfastness with which they have
preferred principle to the promise of power.
Pa. Freeman.

Websterism in Massachusetts.

Webster's friends now make no secret of
the fact that his recent Somerset on the slave-
ry question had primary reference to the
next Presidency, and was made in the prom-
ise of slaveholding support for that office.—
In pursuance of that impossible, though long
cherished project, all the power and patron-
age of the General Government are being
prostituted, to unite the Hunkerism of both
the old parties at the North with the slave
party at the South. Accordingly, a com-
bined effort is making everywhere to defeat
the election to Congress of men who prefer
human freedom to party spoils. "The word
is given out at Washington, and passed into
every free State, that Hunker Democrats are
more acceptable to the administration than
anti-slavery Whigs. While on the other
side, Cass, and his friends prefer Hunker
Whigs to Wilnot Proviso Democrats. Be-
tween these two "embodiments" of the
worst Hunkerism that ever cursed the earth,
a perfect understanding exists. Their system
is one. Their objects are one—personal
ambition, reckless of all interests not
their own.

In accordance with the understanding
thus had between these men, the "faithful"
are everywhere required and encouraged to
unite against "the common enemy"—the
Free Soilers. Cassians must keep Falfrey
out of Congress in Massachusetts; Webster-
ism must keep Fessenden out in Maine, but
not only must Falfrey be kept out, but all
other men in Massachusetts who will not fall
down and worship the great traitor to free-
dom, must also be sacrificed. The edict is
sent forth that Messrs Mann, Fowler and
Rockwell, members of the present Congress,
must be thrown overboard, to make room
for Webster's douglases. How potent this
edict is to be among the people of Massa-
chusetts, remains to be seen. In the mean
time, this matter is attracting the attention
of the Whig press. It seems, Mr. Upham,
the Whig candidate for Congress in the Sa-
lem district, lately made vacant by the death
of Hon. Daniel P. King, is obnoxious to
the administration. He was a member of
the last Massachusetts Senate, and was main-
ly instrumental in getting through resolu-
tions condemnatory of Daniel's great slave
speech. For this he incurred the hate of the
"great expounder," who advises his
friends not to vote for him.—*Independent Dem.*

BE FAIR, NO SCREENING.—We see the
Whigs are reproaching the Democrats for
an excess of democratic votes over them for
the Slave-Catcher's law. Heaven forbid that
we should apologize for the shamelessness
of the twenty-six Northern Democrats who
voted for National Man-Hunting; but where
were the Whigs! Three voted for it and
twenty-four Northern Whigs were missing!
Some, probably for good cause, but not the
most. They dodged, thereby adding coward-
ice and confession of shame to their acts.
They skulked. They are no better than the
voters. We beg of Whigs who disapprove
the law not to impair their own sincerity by
screening those doggers. Make fair work.
—*Portland Inquirer*.

MANLY.—We learn with pleasure that Col.
Thomas L. Kane of this city promptly re-
signed his office of United States Commis-
sioner, on receiving information of the pas-
sage of the Fugitive Slave Bill, requiring U. S.
Commissioners to aid in the capture and
return of fugitive slaves; declaring his be-
lief that "no honorable man can longer hold
the office." The act is worthy of his heart
and will be honored by every man who can
appreciate a noble deed.—*Pa. Freeman*.

The Passenger in the Boat.

Mr. Benton is apt to be very pithy in col-
loquial comment. Conversing with a sena-
torial friend, the other day, about the Com-
promise or Omnibus, in which he took so
tender an interest, he remarked: Sir, there
were four inside passengers in that Omni-
bus—there was California, sir; there was
New Mexico; there was Texas; and there
was Utah, sir!—four inside passengers. There
were two outside passengers, sir: There
was the fugacious Slave Bill, and the Dis-
trict Slave-trade Abolition Bill. They could
not be admitted inside, but they had outside
seats, and the inside and outside passengers
could be seen and known, sir. But there
was another passenger, under the driver's
seat, sir; carefully concealed in the boot,
sir; breathing through chinks and holes like
Henry Box Brown, sir—the Tariff, sir! But
he had a worse fate than Box Brown—he
was killed—killed in the House, sir—and I
hope we shall have no more Omnibuses
and no more passengers in the boot, sir!"

We do not vouch for the form of these
sententious remarks, but we give the sub-
stance. That there was an agreement, writ-
ten, signed and sealed, that the manufac-
turers of cotton, iron, and woolen, should be
favored with increased protection, we do not
understand to say; but that the Representa-
tives in Congress of these classes, had assur-
ances from Southern friends of the Com-
promise measure, of alterations in the tariff
favorable to their interests, there can be no
doubt. The repeated defeat of the protec-
tionists lately in the House of Representatives,
shows the value of all such assurances.
The "passenger in the boot" has been killed—
killed stone dead.—*National Era*.

Mr. Webster's Quotations.

In times past Mr. WEBSTER has acquired
no little credit for the aptness of his classical
quotations, and this does not seem to have
forsaken him now; for we read in the Wash-
ington papers that on the Saturday evening
when called out by the people to receive
their congratulations upon the admission of
California, and the success of the Ten Mil-
lion Texas swindle, he broke forth in the ex-
ultant language of successful villainy which
Shakespeare has put into the mouth of the
infamous Duke of Gloucester:

"Now is the winter of our discontent
Made glorious summer:
And all the clouds that lowered upon our house
In deep bosom of the ocean buried.
Now are our brows bound with victorious
wreaths, and our arms hung with many trophies."

Our arms and legs being by no means trodden
our stern alarms changed to merry meetings."

The appropriateness in the mouth of Daniel
Webster of these sentiments of one who
murdered one brother, strangled the children
of another, assassinated his wife's former
husband and father-in-law, and then de-
stroyed the trophies whom he had used as
the instruments of his ambitious designs,
cannot be disputed. A man who has done
so much, in one short six months, as Daniel
Webster, to smother the progress of free
principles, to enslave upon the limbs of men,
and strangle all those generous ideas of
which he had once been the advocate and
defender, merely to gratify a miserable am-
bition, could not have found a better charac-
ter, than Richard III, to put words in his
mouth, with which to express the exultant
feelings of his perverted and treacherous
heart.—*Mass. Spy*.

From The Tribune.

DUTY.

BY MRS. F. H. COOK.

"Stern is thy face and harsh thy voice, oh
Duty!"

Thus sadly warbled forth the sufferer's voice.
A form bent o'er her in reproachful beauty.

And whispered in her ear, "Rejoice! rejoice!
Shrink not from me, or from my mate caressing;
The kiss of Duty bears life's purest blessing."

"Love guards thee ever from that pathway
sunny,

Toward which thy fancy turns with longing
eye.

The Kalma cups are filled with poisonous honey,
The wanderer nears the Upas bowers, to die;
While oft the weary pilgrim safe follows
By murmuring streams o'erhanging mourn-
ful willows."

"Grief is a dark-robed angel, but her pinion
Shadows protectively o'er all below;
She brings self conquest too, that best dominion,
To those that would life's higher purpose
know."

The heart is like Bethesda's pool, for healing
Flows ever from the troubled waves of feeling."

The Right of Secession.

Mr. Giddings, in his recent able speech on
the Texas bribery bill, said:

I would oppose the march of an army to
Texas, or any other State who may secede
from the Union. I would not seek to com-
pel them to remain with us by force of arms.
I do not believe in a government of bayonets
and of gun-powder at this age of the world.

The people of each State must govern them-
selves; or if they see fit to leave the Union,
I would say, "Go in peace, and may the bless-
ing of God rest with you." I would neither
shoot them, nor cut their throats for thinking
they can do better out of the Union than in
it. But when they shall once have left the
Union, I will never consent to their return,
until they shall become so far civilized and
Christianized as to purify themselves from
the contagion of slavery. These are my
views in regard to attempting to hold States
in the Union by fear of the sword. It must
be sustained by making it the dispenser of
constitutional justice to all the States, the
instrument for maintaining the rights of all.

The True Heroes.

BY HENRY SARGENT.

The camp has had its day of song;
The sword, the bayonet, the plume
Have crowded out of rhyme too long
The plow, the anvil, and the loom!
O, not upon our tented fields
Are Freedom's heroes bred alone;
The training of the work-shop yields
More heroes true than War has known!

Who drives the bolt, who shapes the steel,
May, with a heart as valiant, smite,
As he who sees a fœman reel
In blood before his blow of might!
The skill that conquers space and time,
That graces life, that lightens toil,
May spring from courage more sublime
Than that which makes a realm its spoil.

Let Labor, then, look up and see,
His craft no path of honor lacks;
The soldier's rifle yet shall be
Less honored than the woodman's axe!
Let Art his own appointment prize,
Nor deem that gold or outward might
Can compensate the worth that lies
In tastes that breed their own delight.

And may the time draw nearer still
When men this sacred truth shall heed,
That from the thought and from the will
Must all that raises man proceed!
Though Pride should hold our calling low,
For us shall Duty make it good;
And we from truth to truth shall go
Till life and death are understood.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW has created
much excitement in the Free States; and
well it may. A more unjust law never
enacted, nor one calculated to be so grossly
abused. Since the successful capture of
Hamlet in your City, preparations have been
made to recapture all that can be discovered
at the North, and officers have already left
for different places in Pennsylvania and New
York. That the poor Negroes will make
resistance, there can be no doubt, and we
shall yet hear of bloody scenes. The watch-
word of every friend of Human Liberty
should be "Respect," and no man should be
sent to Congress from a Free State, unpledged
to vote for its passage from the statute
books. The slaveholders loudly chuckle
over this, and are waiting for the Com-
promise measure, and only wait to see the op-
eration of the law opposed to raise again the
traitorous cry of "Disunion." The end is
not yet.—*Balt. Cor. Tribune*.

AGITATION "FOR POLITICAL EFFECT!"—
The Washington Union has the following
from its Baltimore Correspondent:

"A great excitement has sprung up among
the blacks at the North relative to the op-
eration of the Fugitive Slave Bill, especially as
it is well known that hundreds of owners of
fugitives are now scouring the North in
search of their property. Many owners
know of the whereabouts of their slaves,
having met them in their travels, and are
now perfecting their arrangements for secur-
ing them."

We insist that these Southern "owners"
shall stop "agitating" this delicate subject of
Slavery. If they won't they will endanger
the stability of our glorious Union.—*N. Y.*
Tribune.

THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW.—The Ro-
chester Democrat, in noticing the appoint-
ment of Orlando Hastings by Judge Gridley,
as a Commissioner under the New Fugitive
Slave Law, remarks:—

"If the slave catchers should come so far
from home as this city, seeking for their vic-
tims, we know of no one who will scrutinize
their claims more closely, or with a more
human desire to shield the colored man,
than the newly appointed Commissioner."

Mr. Hastings deserves all that is here said
of him. And it is because he is "humane"
that we doubt his acceptance of the honor
proffered him. The law fierce, bloody and
infamous in its character, leaves no loop hole
for the exercise of mercy. The obligations
imposed upon its ministers are as imperative
as they are revolting. We would as soon
volunteer to play the part of women whip-
per to Hyman, as to assume the duties of
Commissioner under the Fugitive Slave Law.
—*Albany Evening Journal*.

GOOD JOKE.—The Democratic Convention
of New York passed a resolve approving of
the National Democratic platform adopted at
Baltimore in 1840, 1844 and 1848. It so hap-
pens that in the Conventions of 1840 and 1844
the Democrats passed resolves highly com-
plimentary to Martin Van Buren. These re-
solves, the Barnburner papers are now claim-
ing as part of the platform adopted in 1850,
and as an expression of confidence in Mr.
Van Buren, the special object of Hunker
hate. Certainly the Barnburners have them
there.—*Lowell Amer.*

A SPECIMEN.—The *Valley Spirit*, Cham-
bersburg, Pa. has the following attack on
the Whig candidate for Congress in that
District:

POOR WHITE MEN, REMEMBER.—That
while Mr. MacLanahan gives the work he
has to do to poor white men, his Whig com-
petitor has a negro employed to do his work.
Ask the Whig Editors if they have seen any
poor white man saving a cord of wood for
Mr. Bard for years. They will be compelled
to say no. Then ask them if they ever saw
a negro sawing wood at Mr. MacLanahan's
house. They will have to say no. Mr.
MacLanahan is in favor of supporting the
poor white man in preference to the negro.
Choose which you will vote for.

From the Pittsburgh Saturday Visitor.

The Fugitive Slave Law.

This bill has created quite an excitement
in our city. With one voice the people cry
out against it, and declare it must be repeal-
ed. The general feeling is that it should al-
so be disregarded while it remains on the
statute book. The old Pittsburgh Gazette
braves the fugitives in our cities to arm
themselves and fight for freedom, if need
be, but not to run away. Good for the Ga-
zette! We really never before liked Ducon
White half so well. Forthwith we shall
rub out one half of all the black marks we
ever put down against him. The Tribune
gives place to an unanswerable argument,
showing it to be the duty of all good citi-
zens to resist this, so called, law. This does
not raise Major Kaine any in our estimation,
for it is not anything more than we expect-
ed of him. He has a natural antipathy to
tyranny, and could not help hating this bill
if he tried. So he deserves no credit on
that score. So far as we have learned, all
our city papers, except the Journal, recom-
mend resistance; and we are surprised to
see our good friend Riddle take the propo-
sition of ground of submission and obedience.
He pronounces the law "intolerable, dis-
tressing and unjust; subversive of the rights,
and insulting to the consciences of a slave-
ry-hating people" and yet he urges, with
all his eloquence, the duty of obedience, un-
til the statute can be repealed. He quotes
the opinion of Judge McLean, that eminent
jurist who stole the livery of heaven to serve
the devil in—who borrowed petticoats to
make a decent anti-slavery appearance when
he wanted a Northern nomination for the
Presidency, while he was the most pliant
tool of Slavery that ever sat on the supreme
bench. His opinion Mr. Riddle quotes, and
says he "will not be suspected of any un-
due lenity to Slavery." "Suspected of leni-
ty to Slavery!" Well, no! He should not
be, for he has effectively proved himself a
slave. Does not Mr. Riddle know that in a
late case Judge McLean decided that a
judge who issued a writ of habeas corpus to
detain a colored man until the claimant's
right was examined; the persons who ap-
plied for it; the officers who served it, and
all those who were present looking on, were
liable to an action under the old law of nine-
ty-six—that this decision of (McLean's) hon-
orship was given in presence of Gov. Crit-
tenden and several other important citi-
zens of Kentucky, who had been invited
by the plaintiff to encourage his honor to
do his duty; and that under this decision
more than forty suits have been started

against those who aided in the escape
of that one fugitive? We have not the
report at hand now, but it is to be found in a
late number of the Law Journal. The
people did not interfere after the man was
proved to be a slave, but only detained him
by a writ until the ownership was proved;
and it is the opinion of this toady Judge
that Mr. Riddle quotes to decide a matter
of faith and conscience.

We know no claim he has to be consid-
ered an enemy to Slavery, except the fact of
his wife being an abolitionist, and his own
private conversations. He has never once
given a decision that would be suspected of
the slightest leaning towards humanity. As
for Mr. Riddle himself, we are sorry to say
his present position is somewhat consistent
with his general course. He is the laws
abiding editor. We have never yet known
him admit Congress could possibly enact
a law that would not be obligatory upon the
people for whom it was passed. If our State
and National Legislators should take it into
their heads and pass an act requiring every
editor in their domain to cut his mother's
throat with an oyster shell, catch the blood
in a basin, distill and use it for ink, wonder if
he would insist upon obedience to the law.
Such a course would be nothing more than
consistent with his present position. The law
which he now holds to be binding, requires
a positive and irreparable crime. No future
repeal of the law could ever atone for the
damning guilt of returning one slave into
bondage. An age in perdition could never
sufficiently punish one hour's obedience to
this law. It is in direct opposition to the
whole spirit of that Divine law which he
professes to believe binding as a rule of faith
and manners. "The servant who has escap-
ed from his master unto thee, thou shalt not
return him unto his master; but he shall
dwell with thee in one of thy gates, where-
soever it liketh him best. Thou shalt not
oppress him!" saith the Lord. But "you
shall return him," say our brandy-drinking,
pistol-fighting, rowdy representatives at
Washington. Shall we obey God or man?
Judge ye.

But Mr. Riddle is not consistent in that he
advises others to do what he would not do
himself. We would just like to see him sum-
moned on a posse to escort some old woman
to Virginia, who had fled thence, like John
Rodger's wife, "with nine small children and
out at the breast." Would not we like to see
him summoned as one of a six-and-a-half-
foot guard to deliver the group to some lordly
nobel over the border—see him one of a
phalanx to prevent the colored women of our
colored city from rescuing the prisoners. If
Robert M. Riddle would not take the worst
fit of rheumatism he ever had yet, and send
stier Dr. Guzzam post haste for a certificate
of illness, to exempt him from military duty,
it would be curious. But no, it would not
either. He would never have patience for
that. The man who would insist upon his
assistance in the excitement of capturing a
fugitive, would stand a fine chance of find-
ing himself sprawling in a gutter before he
could say "Jack Robinson." He is not what
we take him for, if he could patiently bear
the insult of being asked to do his duty as a
"good citizen" in such case made and pro-
vided.

The Free Soilers of Massachusetts have
nominated Stephen C. Phillips for Governor,
and Prof. Amasa Walker for Lieutenant
Governor.